

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART

Sunday, December 27th, at 8 P. M.

The Army Music School Choir
of Ft. Myer, Virginia

William Strickland
Director

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| 1. | Trumpet Song | Henry Purcell |
| 2. | Two Motets | |
| | Crucifixus | Antonio Lotti |
| | Adoramus Te | Vincenzo Ruffo |
| 3. | Three Carols | |
| | Noel of the Bressan Waits | Traditional |
| | Lo, How A Rose O'er Blooming | Michael Praetorius |
| | Angels O'er the Fields | Traditional |
| 4. | Two Folk Songs - arranged by Harold Friedell | |
| | The Isle of Dreams | Gaelic |
| | All Through the Night | Welsh |
| 5. | "American Men" | Cecil Effinger |
| | (This is the first performance of a new
composition by a recent graduate of the
Army Music School) | |
| 6. | Three Carols | |
| | Christ is Born of a Maiden Fair | Traditional |
| | Resonet in Laudibus | Jacob Handle |
| | While by My Sheep | Traditional |

You are requested to join
with the Army Music School
Choir in the singing of the
carols printed on the re-
verse side of the program.

O, Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him born the King of angels;
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the New-born King!'